To Uncle Sam with
compliments of
the composer,
Pearl Connor Riggs.

To Keep Old Glory Waving

Words and Music
By

PEARL CONNOR RIGGS

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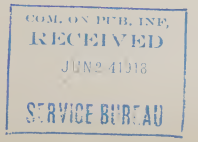

Dedicated to American Patriots.

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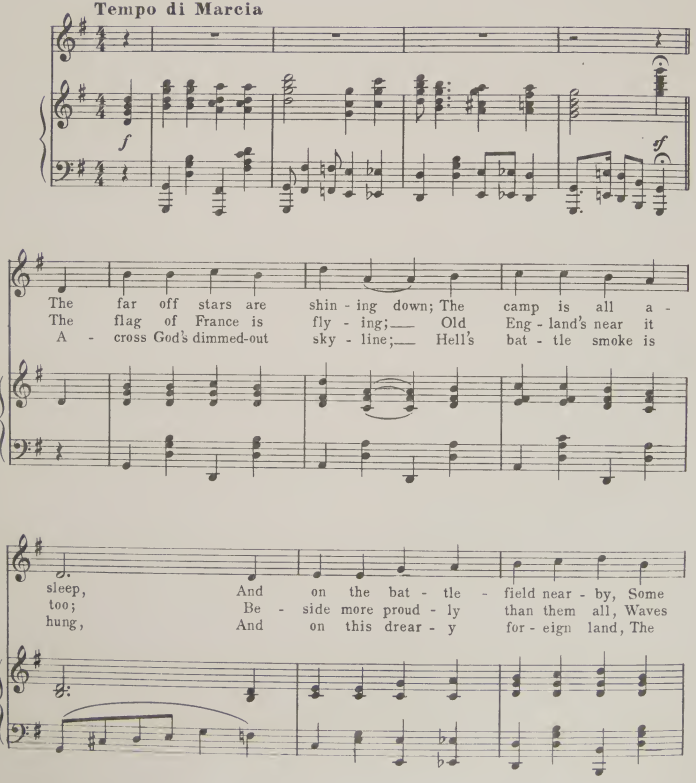
Tempo di Marcia
f
sf
The far off stars are shin - ing down; The camp is all a -
The flag of France is fly - ing;___ Old Eng - land's near it
A - cross God's dimmed-out sky - line;___ Hell's bat - tle smoke is
sleep, And on the bat - tle - field near - by, Some
too; Be - side more proud - ly than them all, Waves
hung, And on this drear - y for - eign land, The

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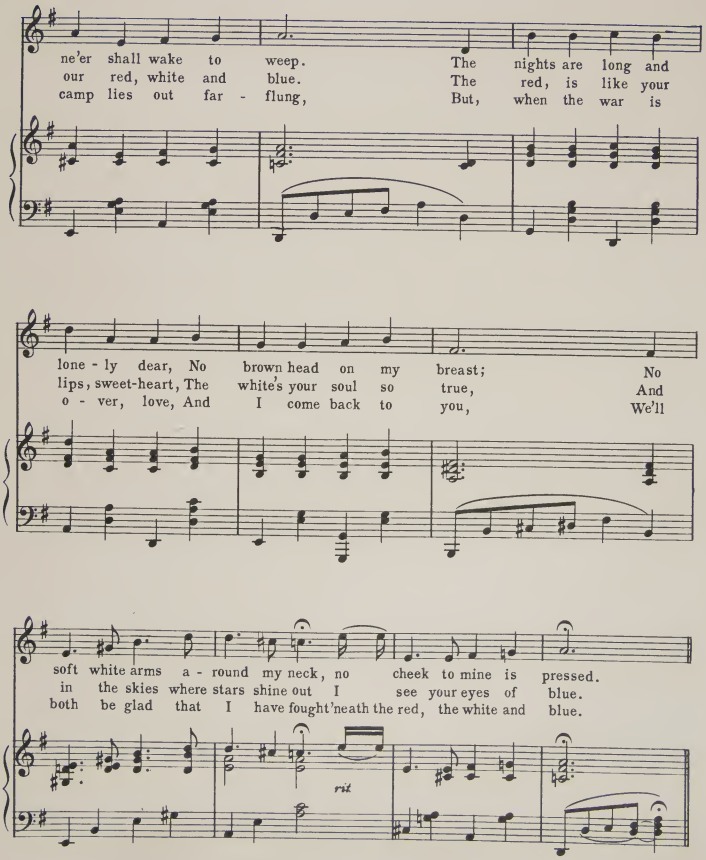
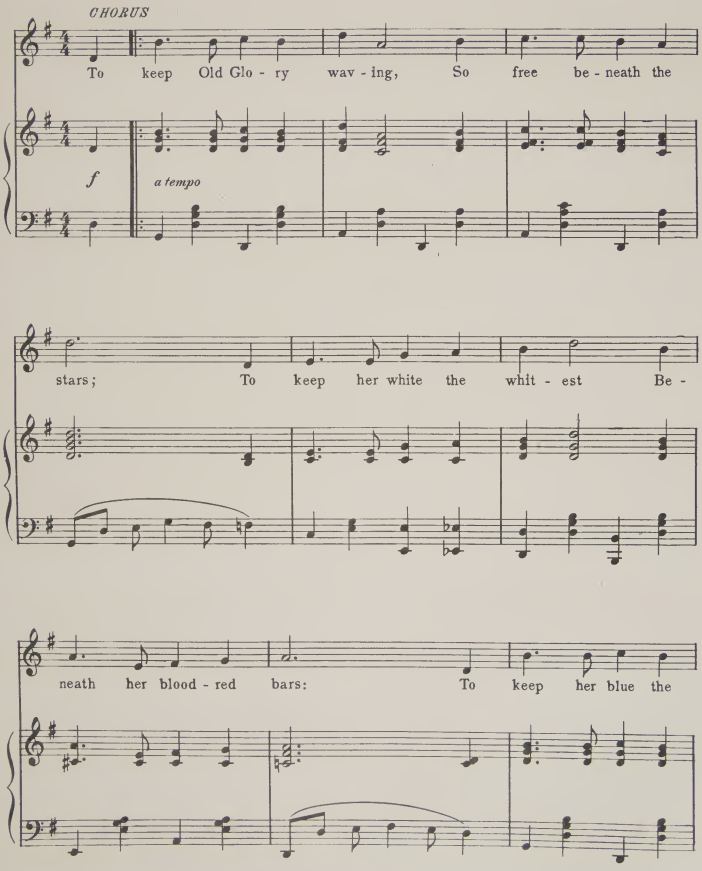
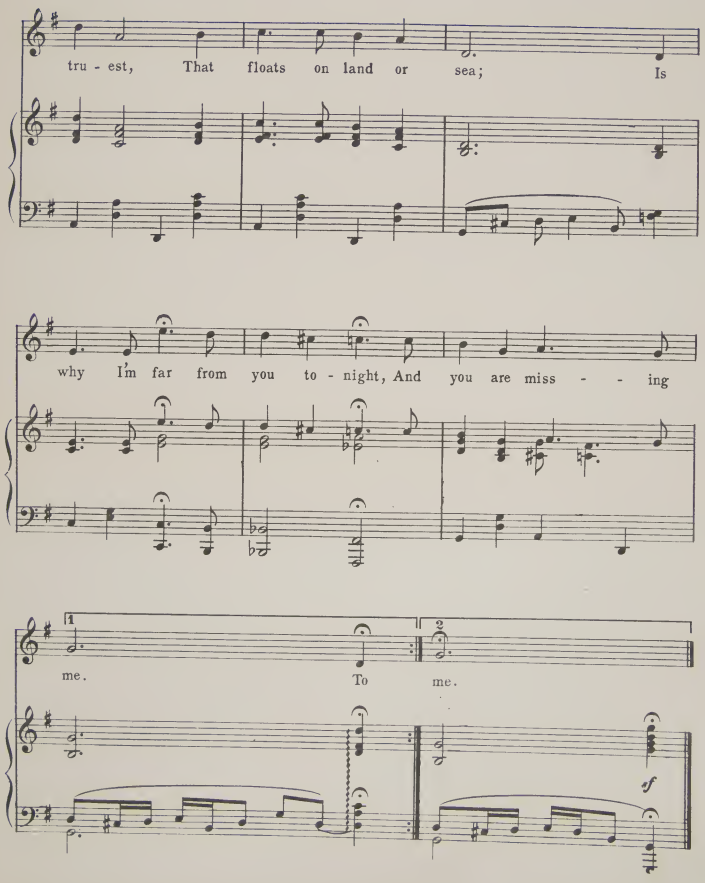

ne'er shall wake to weep. The nights are long and
our red, white and blue. The red, is like your
camp lies out far - flung, But, when the war is
lone - ly dear, No brown head on my breast; No
lips, sweet-heart, The white's your soul so true, And
o - ver, love, And I come back to you, We'll
soft white arms a - round my neck, no cheek to mine is pressed.
in the skies where stars shine out I see your eyes of blue.
both be glad that I have fought'neath the red, the white and blue.
rit


CHORUS
To keep Old Glo - ry wav - ing, So free be - neath the
f
a tempo
stars; To keep her white the whit - est Be -
neath her blood - red bars: To keep her blue the


tru - est, That floats on land or sea; Is
why I'm far from you to - night, And you are miss - - ing
1
me.
2
To me.
sf